FIGHTING THEM OVER,

What Our Veterans Have to Say About Their Old Campaigns.

REMINISCENCES.

The Funny Side of Army Life. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Many incidents occurred during our terms of service in the late war that are both sad and amusing. The former we endeavor to forget, while the latter assumes greater brilliancy as our memory is refreshed and we polish it up and go over

The 80th N. Y. was composed of as fine a body of men, perhaps, as any other organization in the service. There were many undoubtedly as good, but I think none better. Co. G. contained boys from the country, who had left the farm to shoulder the musket in defense of their country. Their hearts were in the cause for which they had enlisted, and they were anxious to confront the enemy, which they did on many a well-contested field, and their record proves "that they got there, Eli,"

A custom was early established in our organization to nickname each comrade, and I cannot recall one single instance where even one missed a soubriquet of some description. Every man being thus re-christened, made it difficult for visitors to our camp to tell to whom conversation was addressed, as the nickname was almost invariably used.

One member of our company, whom we will call "Stearns," was as genial and good-hearted a fellow as ever fired an acorn at a pig's nose, and as manly, gallant, and brave as the best of them. At the battle of Antictam the regiment was ordered into line just at the left of the "Burnside Bridge," made historic by the gallant and heroic charge of the two 51sts of Pennsylvania and New York, and but a short distance from the stone wall behind which the enemy were in force. A rebel battery of six guns was upon our immediate front, and they were belching forth, threatening our entire destruction. We were ordered to lie down, after getting into position, when the battery redoubled its exertions, throwing the whole contents of a blacksmith's shop, judging from the anearthly noise which it made screeching through the air. This was a puzzler to Stearns, and completely bewildered and nonplussed him. He arose and, looking to the rear, which direction the shot had taken, remarked, "What in the d---I's name is that, boys? I'll be hanged if I don't believe they are throwing wind-mills, by the racket they make." All of a sudden something sounding like a "Whitworth bolt" passed in close proximity to his head, when he took off his cap, as if to ascertain the extent of the damage. "Well, I will be everlastingly woodchucked if those mint anchors and chains coming now to hold the wind-mills down." He then dropped to the ground beside his comrades, when a chunk surface of the earth in front of him, singing
"Which way, which way," and striking in a
knoll completely covered him with earth.

The next morning the secret was out. There was a mixture of sugar, salt and Yankee gore and many others were severely wounded, and some of the country product of the dirt from his limit thick all over the floor, and the country product of the dirt from his limit thick all over the floor, and the country product of the carried was a mixture of sugar, salt and Yankee gore and many others were severely wounded, and country product of the carried was a mixture of sugar, salt and Yankee gore and many others were severely wounded, and country product of the carried was a mixture of sugar, salt and Yankee gore and many others were severely wounded, and country product of the carried was a mixture of sugar, salt and Yankee gore and many others were severely wounded, and mouth, nose, eyes, and ears, he remarked, "Gentlemen, it is soldom that a man is honored with two burials and resurrections during a life-

Soon after this the regiment charged. At the stone wall a tall North Carolinian whom Stearns tackled refused to surrender. The boys had used the butt-ends of their muskets, not having received orders to fix bayonets. Stearns gave himself the necessary order and said, "My tar-heel friend, I demand an unconditional surrender:" but the rebel refused to comply, and, without giving the order to charge, ran his bayonet through his antagonist, who Little Ross, who used to count us every mornwas in the act of drawing a bowie-kuife, completely asphyxiating him. The boys asked Stearns why he didn't try and capture, not kill, the Johnny. His reply was that the terms were not satisfactory; and, besides, he thought his opponent would make the best-

looking corpse. Another prisoner whom Stearns had captured, and who surrendered upon the demand for him to do so, handed over what few valuables he had in his possession. Stearns at first refused to receive them, but as the prisoner told him we were nothing but a band of robbers and thieves, he eagerly grasped them, saying as we had the name we might as well have the game, and so he was enriched by the addition of a jack-knife, some Confederate scrip, and a piece of tolanceo. The latter he refused to receive upon any condition. The boys reprimanded him for returning the tobacco; but Stearns said it was pure thoughtlessness on his part. "Still, gentlemen, you can hardly expect me to act as your Company Commissary and do

other duty besides." Previous to the battle of Fredericksburg, on the night of the 11th of December, 1862, the regiment was ordered to the banks of the Rappahannock River to support the 15th N. Y. Eugs. in building a pontoon bridge at the lower end of the city, where the railroad bridge, then destroyed, spanned the stream. Nothing unusual occurred until just at daylight on the morning of the 12th, when the rebel skirmishers opened fire upon and forced the pontoniers to abandon their work by simply shooting each detail sent out. The boys had been lying all night on the cold, frosty ground, no fires being allowed, and their very teeth chattering like castinets. All at once Stearns called out. "Boys!" Of course all attention was centered upon him, as the silence had become oppressive.

"How would you relish a dish of ice cream?" As we lay on the bank with nothing to screen us from view of the enemy's sharpshooters, we were a tempting bait for them, and the firing became quite general on both sides. Stearns was conspicuous for his share of the business. A comrade named Hall, lying alongside of Stearns, received a wound and commenced searching to ascertain the extent of the damage done. The ball had struck and demolished a briar-wood pipe in his pocket, glancing from thence through his leg, just grazing the bone. Stearns looked quietly on for a moment, and in a voice of sympathy remarked, "It is bad, in fact, d-n bad, to spoil the pipe."

A comrade asked, "But how about the leg?" "Oh." he replied, "that is only a secondary On the afternoon of the 12th the left wing of

the regiment, which included Co. G, was ordered to cross in pontoon boats and drive the enemy from their position. This was successfully accomplished; Stearns being one of the foremost in the fight, and, as he stated it, the been alone they would have taken very few the basement of the building was a "caution to *nakes."-"COMMODORE," Delaware, Iowa.

PEMBERTON PRISON.

How Prisoners Foraged from the Enemy. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Much has been written concerning the experiences of com-This building was situated across the street | charging around them, and claimed the captfrom Libby, about 100 yards lower down. Why | ure of the whole business. so much has been written about other prisons and nothing about this one I am unable to say,

and will endeavor to rescue it from oblivion.

death. In company with 179 other unfortunates verify this statement.—S. B. Jenkins, Co. I, hearted, and were about ready to give up the Sullivan arrived, but Sallivan's forces helped Prison. It was a three-story tobacco factory,

little "igh," and a little of it would go a long mainly except consumption."

ways. The Commissary was cognizant of this latter fact, and used the knowledge for all it was worth. The soup was deficient in the matter of peas and salt, but the bugs or wevils were plenty and apparently fresh, though sometimes none too well cooked, in which case they would crackle while being chewed, and caused a decidedly unpleasant sensation.

tition, nearly all Chickamauga prisoners. Some of the boys became curious to know what the cellar contained, or perhaps they were looking for an outlet to freedom; at any rate they cut then occupying, for all attempts to make a rush for the hole were promptly suppressed, and a commissary department was organized to of the sngar; in fact, for a week or 10 days we had all the sugar we wanted, and I know in my case it was from a quart to three pints per day. I never would have believed it possible to eat so much. Of course, the news got through the knothole, and about the same time we learned shaft and struck salt in sacks. Commercial relations between the two sides began at once, teaspoon, and sait returned in the same manner. This was much more satisfactory to us than to our neighbors, as the demand for salt was not so heavy as that for sugar. We had both salt and sugar in abundance, while they just got sugar enough to whet their appetites. This was entirely too good a thing to last, and

the end soon came. They had no Commissary Department on the other side, each one going for salt when he felt like it, and as one man could bring up enough at one trip to salt a great many men, no confusion resulted. But a few of the men were not satisfied; some men want the earth-but these simply wanted more sugar. They went into the cellar, and by some means worked a hole through the brick partition and got at the sugar. They got what they wanted, and told their friends, who, of course, told their friends, and soon everyone knew that a new vein in the mine had been struck. There was no system about it; everybody wanted to go down, and pandemonium ensued. Of course all this happened after 9 p. m., as there would be danger of interruption on mules. and discovery at other times. We could see nothing, but we could hear the noise of 900 men, desperate with hunger, fighting over a hole in the floor just large enough for one man to get through. The sugar was brought up in haversacks, and many of the salt-sacks were emptied and filled with sugar and taken up through the hole, and then the struggle would begin and last until the sack was empty. The guard came in to see what was the matter, but came no farther than the door. The Officer of the Guard concluding that it was just a general row among the Yanks, did not care how much they fought among themselves. We soon learned the cause of the trouble. Some of the boys wanted to go down and protect our rights, of railroad iron came ricochetting along on the but wiser counsel prevailed, and the hole on our

hole was easily discovered. The hole on our side had been made so that the cuts in the boards came directly over the joists, and noththe affair was not suspected. The wall was repaired, the rations were stopped on the other side for one or two days, the remaining stores removed, and nothing was left us but our rations of loud-smelling meat, boiled bugs, and bitter reflections on what might have been had the other fellows been more discreet. I kept no diary, and I am merely writing incidents as I recollect them. I well remember ing. He always came up the stairs on the run, followed by a rebel Sergeant, and saluted us us with "Git in ranks, thar; if anyone moves, knocks 'em down." He was known as "Knocks-'em-down," and it was a long time before I knew his real name. The hole in the floor was not allowed to sink into "innocuous desuetude," but was useful in despoiling the enemy at least once after that; but it would take too much space to relate the incident, so I will close and leave the subject to some comrade whom this may stir up who wields a more facile pen than I do .- JOSEPH HALL, Co. A,

22d Mich., Edgar Springs, Mo. Remove boils, pimples and skin eruptions by

taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Pledmont and Fort Gregg. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I was not fortunate enough to read the communication of W. H. Hardwick on the battle of Piedmont, June 5, 1864, but from the answers of comrades I can get a very good idea of what he has written. He is certainly mistaken when he asserts that they had no artillery in position, for I distinctly remember that while we were in position threatening the rebel right wing, our company lost one gallant soldier (Jos. R. Lyons), killed by a missile thrown by a rebel cannon. Our Adjutant also lost his black mare that day by a rebel shell. He is also wrong when he says: "If their right wing had stood as firm as their left and center, Hunter might have had reason to change his mind in regard to the advance on Lynchburg." My recollection is that their center gave way first. We were taken to their extreme right, intending to charge there, but our brigade was finally withdrawn from there, leaving only a skirmish-line, and marched back through the woods and up a small ravine, screened from the view of the rebels, until we were only a short distance from their works near the center of their line. The First Brigade had made two magnificent charges, driving the rebels into their works on the first charge, but failing to dislodge them in the second. Our brigade (the Second) had just got into position, when Lieut. Meigs rode in front of our line and told us if we would hold out for five minutes the day was ours. How quickly his words were verified, for it was not five minutes until we were inside of their works. I think that our regiment (the 12th W. Va.) was first inside of position when the charge was made. I also take exceptions to the assertion of

Comrade Sheifley, in your issue of March 14, that his regiment (the 116th Ohio) alone prisoners. Of the 1,100 prisoners taken at that all did their duty in the positions in which they were placed. As well might I assert that I alone captured 100 of them, for I had at least

that many under my charge for a few minutes. The only time I have seen that claim equalrades in Libby, Andersonville, Salisbury and | dozen infantrymen had corraled four or five other rebel prisons, but I do not remember see- hundred prisoners in a field near the breasting anything about the Pemberton Prison, works. A company or two of cavalry came

I would also like to say a few words in regard to the capture of Fort Gregg. When Gen. Butler started on his expedition to capture In September, 1863, I accepted an urgent and | Fort Fisher the division taken from the Army pressing invitation from the chivalric sons of of the James was replaced by a division from the South to become their guest for an indefi- the Army of West Virginia, and in the reornite period. I did not like to refuse, for fear ganization which took place afterward they of giving offense, which appeared to me to be a were known as the Independent Division, dangerous thing to do just then. Subsequent | Twenty-fourth Corps, and the white heart of events proved that it would have been better | the Second Division was given them as a corps to have risked it. I believe the chances of badge. The charge which resulted in the captdeath were greater in accepting than in de- ure of the fort was made by one brigade of the clining such invitations, and most people would | First Division and Second Brigade of the Inprefer death by shooting to being starved to dependent Division. I think the records will

with a brick partition through the center from | THE LATE DR. J. G. HOLLAND, the eminent cellar to roof. This partition was or had been | writer and physician, wrote and published in pierced on each floor, leaving a good wide door- Scribner's Magazine; "It is a fact that many way; but we found these places closed by of the best proprietary medicines of the day heavy plank, so we had to keep on our own | are more successful than many physicians, and side. I was on the third floor of the prison, most of them are first discovered and used in and there was a small knothole through one of actual medical practice. When, however, any the planks, which gave me an opportunity to shrewd person knowing their virtue, foreseccommunicate with our comrades on the other ing their popularity, secures and advertises side. Whether there were similar means of them, then, in the opinion of the bigoted, all communication on the other floors or not I do virtue went out of them." The late Dr. Dio not know. The members of my regiment had Lewis, in speaking of Warner's Safe Cure, says: | is concerned) in a few months. Not so those no blankets, and very few others had them; "If I found myself the victim of a serious made with the rubber roofing prepared by the we were relieved of them early in the game. | kidney trouble, I would use your preparation." | Ind. Paint and Roofing Co., of 42 West Broad-The building was comfortable and we did Dr. R. A. Gunn, M. D., author of "Gunn's New Way, New York city. It will keep out snow not suffer from cold, but our stomachs had not Improved Handbook of Hygiene and Domestic and prevent condensation of vapors from within. yet shrunk to the dimensions required by Medicine," says: "I am willing to acknowl- It makes a roof that is a roof, tight forever, dress made on, an' now look at it, shrunk up the marble of wash-stands and mantels; the 'by a blamed sight.' prison rations, and mine never did quite get there; consequently we all had aching voids. Warner's Safe Cure." The celebrated Dr. dishes no longer had a greasyfilm; and, better than all, the work was more quickly and twice while they were still shaking hands one of our than all, the work was more quickly and twice while they were still shaking hands one of our than all, the work was more quickly and twice while they were still shaking hands one of our than all, the work was more quickly and twice while they were still shaking hands one of our than all, the work was more quickly and twice while they were still shaking hands one of our than all, the work was more quickly and twice while they were still shaking hands one of our than all, the work was more quickly and twice when I made it." The bread was of fair quality, but this was off Thompson of the University of the city of New roofing paint also, which comes in various col-

GEN. McCOOK'S RAID.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: The "Webborn to fill higher positions than they were | vided, he answered that all of the boys had the requisite amount of rations, excepting the noncommissioned staff, which could not be provided, as the rations had all been issued. distribute rations of sugar to all. I never got | being a member of that august body, agreed even a glimpse of the hole, but I did get some | with the balance that we could find plenty to eat in an enemy's country, so we started actually without a morsel in our haversacks.

At the time of the raid the great battle of Atlanta had been fought only five days previous, making the date of our exit July 27, 1864. We were then on the right flank of that the boys on the other side had sunk a Sherman's army, resting on the Chattahoochee River at Turner's Ferry. The electric thrill of "Boots and Saddles" sounded at 3 a. m., and sugar being passed through the knothole in a by daylight we were safely across the pontoon that was laid for us. Our first move was in a northwesterly course as far as the Sweet Water, which I suppose was to throw the enemy off the scent. Then we marched in a southwesterly course, and camped about three miles from the Chattahoochee, which at this point was about 12 miles from Palmetto Station, which is situated on the road running southwest of Atlanta. The pontoon laid, we crossed the Chattahoochee at 1 a. m. of the 28th, and away we went for the rear of the rebel army, which lay

securely in its stronghold at Atlanta. We were not long in reaching Palmetto Station, where we destroyed the railroad, telegraph lines and station-house; then we sped away on the gallop to Fayetteville, which we reached about daylight. Through the night we continually ran into army trains belonging to Hood's army, which were promptly destroyed and the mules appropriated, for many of our horses had given out, and by the time we arrived at Lovejoy Station, on the Macon Road, the most of our command were mounted

Here is where the trouble commenced. Up to this time we had everything our own way, and enjoyed the discomfort of the citizens and rebel soldiers as only conquerors could. At Lovejoy Station we were to make a junction with Gen. Stoneman's command, which had started out on a like expedition from the left of Sherman's army. After waiting about two hours for information from Stoneman we were informed by a darky that some Yanks had been there before and gone south. That raid of Gen. Stoneman is now a matter of history; how he attempted to liberate the prisoners and failed, and himself and command were taken prisoners, is well known.

About this time Gen. Wheeler's command several killed, among whom were Lieuts. Cobb and Horton. We then started on the back track, with Wheeler's cavalry at our heels, and ing could be seen from below, and our part in | Ga., where we (the Sth Iowa and three pieces had a running fight all the way to Newman, of the 18th Ind. battery) were ordered to hold the enemy in check while the balance of the command found a crossing at the Chattahoochee River; for it must be remembered that the for a wagontrain to travel at the rate we had

regiments of rebel infantry lying at Newman, | of affairs? which had been delayed from going to Atlanta by our cut-off at Palmetto Station. Of course at that time we were not aware of all these facts. We fought all the afternoon, and when we wanted to leave them they emphatically said no. Charge after charge was made on killed and wounded. In fact, whether we were | Can't you give credit, too? ambulance, was wounded a second time.

It must be remembered that we had now can get while his trusted animal is in motion; that nearly all of our horses had already given out, and nearly all the command were mounted on the mules we had captured. A council of war was held an hour, perhaps, before the going down of the sun, and the unanimous verdiet was to give them one more charge, more desperate than any before, if possible, and abide dashed down to their lines.

away; the balance of the command remained | statement of the forces engaged. to suffer all the horrors of a Southern prison. Let me here state that my main reason for writing this article was to please an old comrade's daughter who, on reading a former artiwith him in "hated Andersonville."

figured up as one of our victories, which I sup- | took one of the routes he supposed Forrest pose is all right as a war measure, but we who | would take, while Dunham moved down to we had not lived to read the history .- H. T. other route that Forrest must take to get across BIRD, Sth Iowa Cav.

There's a large surplus in the United States their works, crossing at an angle in their line; Treasury. There is also a large surplus of idle not that we were more anxious to go in than men in the country. The American Mfg. the others, but from the nature of the forma. House can reduce the latter. Write them if tion of the line we were nearer to the enemy's | you are unemployed; their agents are making fortunes. (Lock box 1610, N. Y.)

Who was First in Fayetteville, N. C. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I never see few lines to see if any of the old boys were and retreating, and he pushed a part of his time the credit of their capture belongs equally alive, and try to induce some comrade to write command after Dunham. But when the Union an account of our capture of the town of Fay- forces reached their chosen position they soon made provost-guards in the town. I notice and they felt confident that they could whip The only time I have seen that claim equal-ed was shortly after the charge, when a half draw infantry men had correled four or five drove the rebs out. I remember well how the thinking, I suppose, that we intended to kill them all.

were, and the water we found in the barrels hour. there was too rich for our empty stomachs, some of the boys having fits; but we all had a good time.

While we were in front of Atlanta, in riflegeneral good time. These boys were a nice lot | in the afterpart of the day. fight. We did induce some 20 or 30 of them to capture a large number of prisoners and to to come into our lines, and we divided rations | make Forrest's defeat more disastrous than with them. If any of them should see this Dunham's men could have done. article, I hope they will communicate with

Corps, Eagle Corners, Wis.

A GOOD ROOF OVER YOUR HEAD. There are plenty of new roofs that become old ones (so far as keeping out the snow and rain was quite often what a cockney would call a chronic kidney disease than by any other one their catalogue, which they mail free if you bought them?" mention THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

SHILOH AGAIN.

A Graphic Description by One Who Was There. | Buell's Army Entitled to a Share in the Victory. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I have been a feet," as we used to call the old reliable infan- | reader of your paper for several years, and can try, will never know the genuine excitement | say that no other paper interests me so much. attending a cavalry raid. You must all re- Many vexing questions and points in dispute There were 900 of us on each side of the par- member that the history of the war was not have been settled or cleared up through the complete when we were going on these pleasure | constant sifting that is going on in your coltrips, so everything in the future was very un- umns. And so, I say, let the sifting go on as certain. We always wanted to go along, like long as living witnesses remain, to the cud through the floor and went down. They made | the boy of to-day would want to go fishing. | that nothing but the "clean wheat" may find the astounding discovery that the cellar was The great uncertainty in the future was some- its way into the great history of the civil war full of sugar, stored in hogsheads. Of course | thing much desired by the cavalryman, and in | that is yet to be written. I am often mortified they sampled it, and the news spread. We this particular raid, when the Colonel asked at some of the comrades for a disposition they must have had among us several men who were the Commissary how the regiment was pro- show to exalt their own particular regiments or army to the detriment of others equally as

Now, it is just possible that some of these same boasters get into print occasionally, and though Comrade E. T. Lee may think he has taken some of that boastful spirit out of certain parties, there is one he has evidently never tried his hand on-himself, for instance. Comrade Lee may get "tired" reading how "Buell's Army saved the day at Shiloh," but if he was there on Sunday, April 6, 1862, at about 4 p. m., and saw Buell's advance land, and, headed by the 36th Ind., force its way through a cowering mob of stragglers that lined the bluffs as far as the eye could reach, and move forward, take its place in line, and under fire of the enemysay if he saw all this, (and it is a matter of history,) I'll bet a mess of army beans against his latest production that he wasn't "tired" of seeing help come. It is possible Grant's army might have been victorious without help from Buell, but the latter appearing on the scene at the very crisis of the battle certainly acted as an inspiration to an army that was driven back and hard pressed at all points. It even gave courage to many of those same stragglers that so fondly hugged the banks of the Tennessee, and large numbers found their places and took part in the final struggle on Monday. And the same cause that inspired our friends of the Army of the Tennessee, depressed and discouraged the enemy. If Grant's army was a match for them alone, and gave them all they could do on Sunday, how was it that they fought so stubbornly with at least four fresh divisions hurled against them on Monday? All day at

No, Comrade Lee, it can be demonstrated to all fairminded men that Buell's army was an important factor at Shiloh. Don't belittle their services. You were glad enough at the time, no doubt. Don't say, as you did in an article last Fall on this same subject of Shiloh, that "not a man of Buell's army was killed on Sunday," because that is a mistake. The truth of history is against you. I know that Gen. Ammen's Brigade, of Nelson's Division, was engaged Sunday evening. I know that at least one man was killed in the 36th Ind. on that evening, and several wounded. I have not the report at hand showing the loss in the brigade on that evening, but I know enough to disprove the statement that "not a man of Buell's army was killed on Sunday."

Gen. Sherman, in his Memoirs, gives the losses of each army as follows: Grant's army, 10,050; Buell's army, 2,167; which is probably near the truth. He also adds that "these fig- | The One at Fort Totten was More Like a Murder. | ures are about the measure of the fighting did a little more than one-fifth of the fighting. Dutee Johnson wanting someone to write an Might not that fifth have been the weight that | article on the yellow-fever epidemic at New turned the scale in our favor? The old hymn | Berne, N. C.; also, of the military execution truthfully says:

On what a slender thread Hangs everlasting things.

Grant's army was fighting most heroically, but the stragglers on the banks of the Tennespontoon train that had crossed us over on the | see were hourly increasing, thereby weakening 28th had returned, for it was not practicable | the force in front. Can anyone dare say what the result would have been had Buell not appeared on the scene that Sunday afternoon, To add to our misfortune there were several and by his presence changed the whole aspect | Johnson asks about, Mr. Hopkins is right when

Now, comrade, let us have charity, and give | ton. But as Mr. Hopkins was in the fort and every comrade his due; likewise every army. Each had its brave men, each its cowards and | tell, perhaps, what Lieut. Johnson would like shirks. And don't get "fired" when one of to know. Now, I saw the whole affair, from Buell's boys, who tramped a hundred miles | the time the prisoners were in Craven-street and fought like a Turk to help you out, claims | Jail until they were executed. My company their lines, and no weak places could be found. a share of the glory. Gen. Sherman speaks in was stationed at Roanoke Island at that time, Every move we made only increased our list of high praise of McCook, Rousseau and others.

charging the enemy or lying quiet, the keen I have comrades buried on the field of Shiloh. "zip" of the minie-ball was everywhere. The and almost every day I meet some of the old awful truth was revealed to us that we were | 36th boys (the first regiment of Buell's army to surrounded on all sides, and that the space we | cross the river) who are cripples for life, and if | Baker, of the 26th N. Y., was to be executed, occupied was getting smaller as the time passed. | you inquire how long they have been thus, One of our men, already wounded and in the | they will tell you since April 6 (or 7), 1862. In the name of the killed and wounded of my regiment I shall insist that they had somebeen on the raid some four days and three | thing to do in deciding matters at Shiloh, no nights, with only such sleep as a cavalryman | difference who gets "tired."-A. W. SAINT, Co. D, 36th Ind., Snyder, Ind.

PARKER'S CROSSHOADS.

An Indiana Surgeon's Account of the Battle. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: The correspondence of Comrades Ball, Lewis and Taylor by the consequences. Sabers were drawn, and | with reference to the battle of Parker's Crosswith as wild a yell as a Johnny ever made we | roads demands some attention; not that any great interest is involved, but because there is The balance of my story is soon told. The a misunderstanding between the parties men-

Forrest was loaded with the plunder taken from railroad stations where our supplies were located, and was trying to get away with it; and Gen. Sullivan and the troops under his cle of mine in THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, wrote | command were determined to meet him and me to know if I knew her father, who was | give him battle. Forrest knew that he could captured on this raid. Her story was that her | not successfully meet Sullivan's united forces, father was confined at Andersonville Prison and therefore determined to divide the Union for nine months, and contracted disease from | forces and whip and fight them in detail. He which he died soon after coming home. Her was successful in making the division. Col. greatest wish was to correspond with some Cyrus L. Dunham, of the 50th Ind., was given comrade who knew her dear father and was | command of our brigade, composed of the 50th Ind., 122d Ill., 39th Iowa, 7th Wis. battery and In the history of the war the McCook raid is a small cavalry force of 40 or 50 men. Sullivan were captured would never have guessed it if | within a few miles of Parker's Crossroads, the the Tennessee River.

On the morning of December 31, 1862, before daybreak, Dunham moved his men towards Parker's Crossroads, and got there about 8 o'clock in the morning-perhaps a little earlier than that. Forrest had now to fight, and took his choice of the ground, and had his batteries in readiness for the attack. Dunham saw that Forrest had the advantage of position, and moved his men over the elevated ground opposite Forrest's line of battle. The movement of the Union forces was so rapid, being in a direcanything in your paper from my old regiment, | tion from the Confederate line, that Forrest the 92d Ohio, and I thought I would write a supposed Dunham's forces were demoralized etteville, N. C., and what followed. Some of checked Forrest's approach. No men ever us did not remember what did follow, but we fought better than did these men under Dungot all right in a short time, when we were ham. Forrest's forces outnumbered Dunham's, I belonged, was on the skirmish-line and times, and had Forrest whipped before Gen. Sullivan could bring his men up. No men ever women came out of their houses, holding up | made a better forced march than did the comtheir hands and asking us to spare their lives, mand under Sullivan. They reached the battlefield late in the day, and I have no doubt hastened Forrest's defeat, but Dunham's Bri-I also remember what a thirsty crowd we gade accomplished this result in less than an

This is not written to detract from the bravery of Sullivan's Brigade. They were as good men as were Dunham's command, and they did as hard work in marching to reach the pits, we made friends with the 36th Ala. (rebel) battlefield as did the men who fought all day. regiment. Hostilities were stopped in our I doubt that had they have been on the field mmediate front, and when it got dark we met | and occupied the position Dunham's men did half-way between the lines and swapped war | they would have accomplished as much as he experiences, coffee, tobacco, etc., and had a did. However, they were not there until late

These are the facts as they came to my obserme. I wish THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE all the vation, for I saw all of the occurrence and success in the world .- Theodore Wheaton, remained on the ground several days with Co. D, 92d Ohio, Third Division, Fourteenth | wounded men after the battle. I would like to have the address of all the men engaged in this Mrs. Dixon became an enthusiastic convert. give and take. Our man was a pretty healthy stormy engagement.-J. W. Hervey, Surgeon, Mr. Dixon's shirts were no longer yellow, but young fellow, with plenty of ability to take 50th Ind., Indianapolis, Ind.

> Outgrown. [Harper's Bazar,]

to wash without shrinking.'

"Lemme sec-tink it was bout fo' yea's 'go." | without it .- Tolado Blade,



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MILITARY EXECUTION.

in your paper some time ago a request from opposite Fort Totton, I would say that I have read the article in your paper written by Jonathan Hopkins, of New Bedford, and he writes a very good piece, as he tells about the yellow fever in a very good way. Although my company was not in New Berne at that time, two of the members had the disease, Abner J. Haskell and James White. Haskell died. As to the execution of the seven men that Lieut. he says only six were shot opposite Fort Totsaw the execution from the parapet, he does not U. S. Government contractor for the issue of limbs to pensioners of the U. S.

but I got a leave of absence to go to New Berne and return. I got there on Friday afternoon and reported to our Colonel, Geo. W. Tew. He told me I was just in time to see seven men shot on Saturday morning at sunrise. Thos. and on Sunday morning six more were to expiate their crimes. A member of my company was about to be released from jail, and I got a permit from Col. Tew to go there. I saw all of the doomed men and talked with them. On Saturday morning before sunrise the troops started across the bridge toward Fort Spinola. Shortly after Baker came by in an ambulance. Guarded and handcuffed, he was marched around the hollow square until he came to his grave, where he sat on his coffin until his death-warrant was read. He was then blindfolded, and a shooting party of 10 privates and a Corporal stepped forward, and at the orders Ready-Aim-Fire!" Baker was a dead man. He fell over backward on his coffin with such force that his head split the board. This is

expired. We saw the six prisoners taken out and placed in an ambulance, and we followed them outside of Fort Totten to where the troops were formed in a hollow square. The condemned men were ordered to get out of the ambulance and walk to the place of execution, Co. B of my regiment carrying the coffins. One of the prisoners cried all of the way. His name was Berry, and he belonged to a Connecticut regiment. They marched around the hollow square, and when they came to the graves they halted. They were told to sit on their coffins. The handcuffs were taken off five of them, but the sixth could not be unlocked. The prisoner raised his hands and brought them down with such force on the coffin that the links of the handcuffs were broken, but the cuffs remained on his wrists. His name was Duffy, and he was a member of the 5th R. I. H. A.

The names of the prisoners were Duffy and Daly, of the 5th R. I. H. A.; Dunbar and Berry, of a New York and Connecticut regiment respectively, and the other two their names I cannot recall. The Provost-Marshal came for-They were then blindfolded, and the shootingsquad was brought forward-10 privates and a Corporal. Duffy, who had on a plaid shirt, pulled it back, which laid his breast bare. The order was then given, "Ready-Aim," but no order to fire. The men, being excited, fired a | crawl back as cautiously to safety. scattering fire, not regular, in which three men were killed, and Duffy, Daly and Dunbar had to be shot the second time. The Doctor, step- heavily on their canteens that they ran out of ping forward, placed his hands upon the hearts water, and along in the afternoon everybody of the men. He then called for a member of | seemed to be thirsty as blazes. The lines were the shooting-squad to come forward, and plac- not over 40 yards apart, but just between us ing the muzzle of his gun at the heart of the and the rebs a little branch ran down toward were then ordered to march around and see the | tempting. After awhile one of our boys sang men as they lay in their coilins, after which out to the man across the creek: 'Johnny, they were lowered into their graves and the give me a drink!' Johnny yelled back: 'All ground smoothed over, leaving no trace what- right; come after it.' That raised a laugh ever of a grave. This ended the military exe- along both lines, but in a minute our man sang cution opposite Fort Totten, which was more out, 'Blamed if I won't do it if you won't of a murder than a military execution. I hope shoot. 'Flirt your shirt, then, and come this will prove satisfactory to Mr. Johnson,- ahead,' 'Honest?' 'Yes, indeed, and we'll MICHAEL W. GREY, Co. D, 5th R. I. H. A., all fill our canteens.' The proposition took, Woonsocket, R. I.

Mrs. Dixon and Her Girl Kitty.

but, you know, the Smiths have gone to the 'Kitty is a jewel,' Mrs. Smith tells me, but you | Johnny came down the bank, and a "smart will find her very set in her ways." And so | Aleck" of the 100th N. Y. sang out: 'Hello, Mrs. Dixon found. The first clash was over the Tar Heel, why didn't you come sooner?' Johnny purchase of Pearline. Kitty was bound to have | walked straight up to him and drawled out: it, but Mrs. Dixon was skeptical as to its merits, and believed in the virtue of ordinary soap. A No'th K'liny?' 'Well,' said Mr. Smarty, 'you battle-royal was fought, but Kitty's threat to look more like a razor-back than an hing I've leave forthwith brought her mistress grudg- seen this side of New Berne,' Tar Heel smackingly to terms, and Pearline became a feature | ed him square in the mouth, and before the of the household. It was but a little time until | laugh quieted both went at it hot and heavy, dazzingly white, and that, too, without being care of himself, but in about 10 minutes, while worn out by long hard rubbing. The house all hands formed a ring, Tar Heel had licked hold linen shared its immaculate glories; the him'till he hollered. While the fight was gowoodwork of the house speedily became so ing on the Johnnies kept betting all the to-"Mrs. Brown, I guarantee that piece of goods | bright and fresh-looking that one would sup- bacco they had against our coffee and sugar, pose it freshly painted; the floors were clean | and when the affair was over told us that their "Oh, you's slick-tongued 'nuff? Dem's jes | and bright enough "to eat off," as a visitor re- | man was known all through their division as a de words yo' used when I bide dat calico Idee's | marked; the old-time stains disappeared from | lively fighter, although he didn't look like it,

The utility of artificial legs and arms with rubber feet and hands is evidenced by the operations of over nine thousand men, women and children distributed throughout the entire civilized world. Strange as it may seem, this army of cripples mingles with the vast populace and their misfortunes are lost to sight. Men engage in all manner of vocations, manual, arduous, menial, on the farm, at the EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Having seen | forge, in the mines, at the desk. Women attend to their household duties, whether in the kitchen, laundry, drawing-room or parlor. Children wearing one or a pair of artificial limbs are no longer objects of pity and dependence; they indulge with other children in all manner of sports, they skate, ride the bicycle, romp and tumble about just as healthy and merry children should do.



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the man that Mr. Hopkins speaks of as jumphead of the column, with some 18 men, got | tioned. Comrade Taylor gives a very truthful | ing so many bounties-25 I think. On Sunday | In bbls. only 60c. gallon. Superior paint for | Roufs quickly and cheaply made watermorning I was at the jail with Thos. Borden, a barns or fences, and both durable and orna- with slate cement. Satisfaction guaranteed. Send S1.25 for 10 lb. can. member of my company, and whose time had | mental. LOCAL AGENTS WANTED.

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AN UNRECORDED BATTLE.

Fisticus's on the Picket-line. "The funniest thing that ever occurred in my experience," said an old officer the other day, "took place in the Summer of '64 on the picket-line in front of the Tenth Corps.

"I had not been promoted then, and was out on the line as a Sergeant. The firing was so sharp and heavy that we would have called it a battle two years before. The pickets on our extreme right at Bermuda Hundred were so close to each other that the line was only reward and read the death-warrant to each one. | lieved of nights, and we kept mighty quiet about it, too, for at the least noise the Johnnies would fire at the sound; so that each man would crawl out to his station and drop into a little pit, while the man be relieved would

"One mighty hot day sometime in July, it seemed that all the boys on each side drew so mned, ordered him to shoot. The troops | the James River, and the water looked mighty and in spite of the yelling of the officers on each line pretty nearly every bayonet on each side showed up something white, and in less than 10 minutes nearly every man, Yank and "I've got a hired girl at last," said Mrs. Johnny, was filling his canteen. Then came Dixon, of Franklin avenue, to her caller. "She | the usual trading of coffee, tobacco and newshas lived for several years with Mrs. Smith, papers, and then some good-natured chaffing. " Much later than any of his reb comrades, seashore for the season, and so I obtained her. a long-legged, thin, red-headed and freckled

set by the smallness of the ration. The ment York, says: "More adults are carried off by ors and is fireproof for all time. Write for you such goods. Do you remember when you agent that accomplished these wonders. Now men were back in their burrows and as anx-Mrs. Dixon wonders how she ever kept house | ions to shoot the stuffing out of each other as they had been friendly just before."

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The funny camp scenes were also taken: cooking beans, the guard house, riding the wooden horse, tossing up a darkey in a blanket, in short, everything of interest was photographed and is now reproduced, not by engraving or painting, but actual photographs, so realistic and vivid that it is not uncommon for soldiers to pick out their own pictures at the guns, or in the trenches. These views make the most interesting entertainments which can be given to the public. The comrades above named will appoint enterprising men to give exhibitions in each State, (except Connecticut, which territory they reserve for their own use.) Any comrade or other reliable person who would like to undertake this business is invited to call at above address, and see the war views, or write to the same address, enclosing stamps for descriptive circular and terms. It is a light, pleasant, and profitable business, and pays better

prisoners, hospitals, the wounded, the dead

on the battlefields just as they fell, burial

details, burying the dead, the execution of

a spy, and hundreds of other scenes once so

familiar to us.

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